JANUARY **satire** PRESENTS

MY GAWD! another MOVIE MAGAZINE

15¢

THE DeMILLE TECHNIQUE

ARTHUR RAY McCOWEN

THE
MOST
MAGNIFICENT
PAIR OF
ORBS
IN HOLLYWOOD

A Horse Opera That Is A Horse Opera

FANNING BOTH GUNS OR NONE TO HELP HER

Surrender to the seduction of Ernest Von Poopish's most glorious holiday. When Mustang Pete, with delicious gaiety, conquers Dan Magrew's woman you'll chill as you've never chilled before. Wetro-Doldrum-Layer has not spared you to make this picture the biggest financial success in their history.

Featuring Mustang Pete—Mrs. Dan Magrew—Dirty Richard

A WETRO-DOLDRUM—LAYER PRODUCTION

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Art Editor

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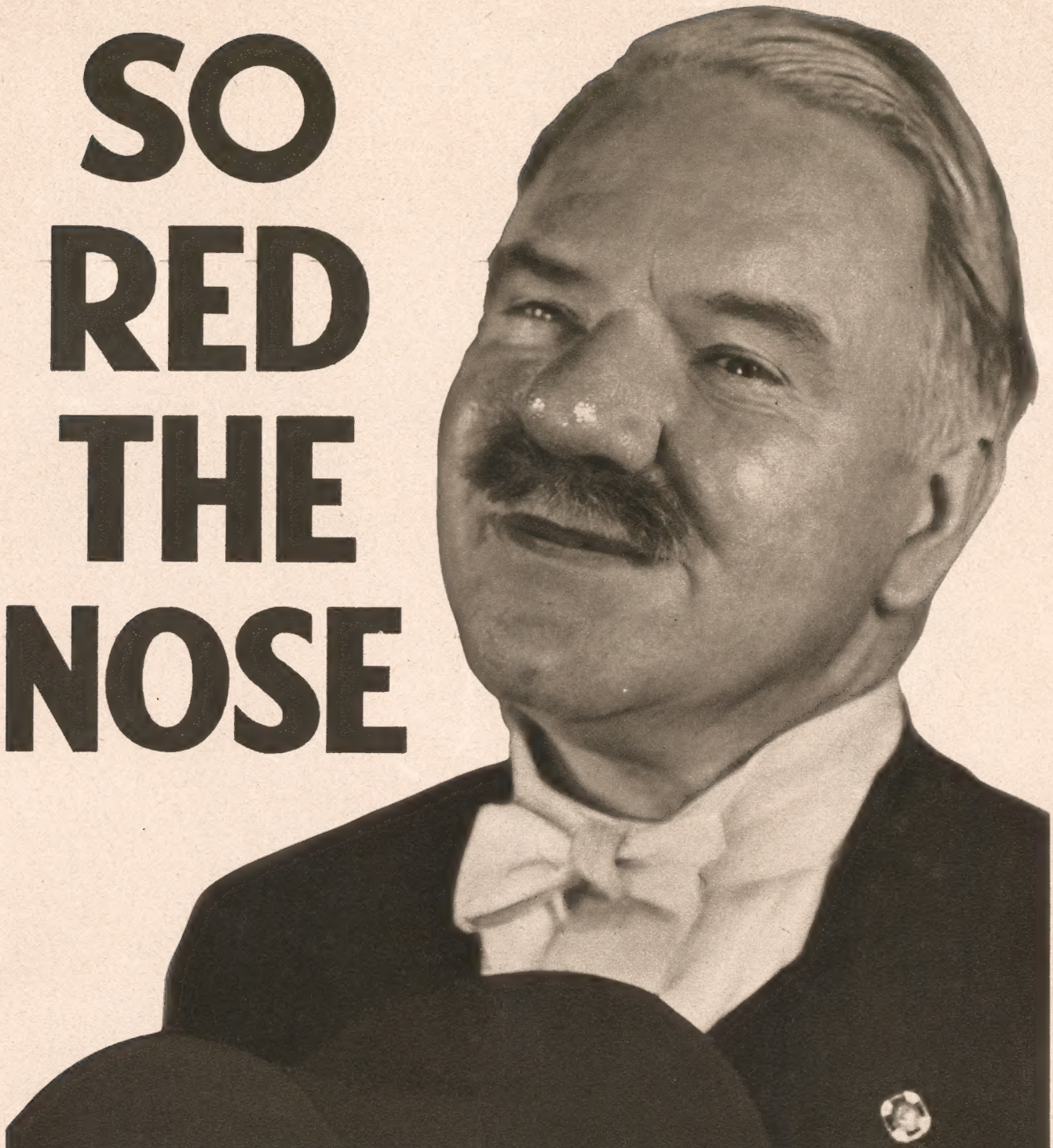
SO RED THE NOSE



THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE NEW SEASON

W. C. "BILL" FIELDS

(THE PEEPUL'S CHERCE)

In a natural, All-Color, All-Stupendious, All-Colossal Picture of life in the Bali Lands

The Customers Raved—

"It's fit for man or beast."

"As thrilling as a well-kept grave."

"I'll take the same."

A SUPER PETRO-FYED PRODUCTION

Roughing It On 30 Grand a

Connie Bennett was the daughter of an actor, Richard Bennett, so she really never had a chance from the beginning.

By Rogers Peet St. John

Connie and her hubby. By strict economizing this glamorous star is able to make both ends meet on 30 grand a week.

IF an actress is thrifty she *can* manage on thirty thousand dollars a week. However, it requires some clever maneuvering to keep up the Hollywood whirl on this paltry sum. A glamour girl must reek expensiveness from the time she lifts her languorous lids in the morning until she closes them at night.

Constance Bennett, who earns the above figure for being beautiful, has a few ideas about money which might prove helpful in the event you are ever unfortunate enough to be in her predicament.

On her present salary she is said to hardly be able to get by. She hopes that her next contract will bring her enough money to allow her to put aside a penny for a wrinkled day.

Week With Connie Bennett

Are you faced with the problem of getting by on thirty G's a week? Then let Connie Bennett's experience in economizing help you

Stars who have attained her position are called upon constantly to lend their beauty to all of the prodigious Hollywood affairs.

They must be seen at the Chinese Theatre on each and every opening of a stupendous picture for the benefit of photographers and lesser lights.

Almost every night some terrific movie star gives a colossal party at which she must appear in an utterly ravishing Adrian creation.

It is terribly boring and practically ruinous to the nerves to have to wear the same ermine wrap to party after party. Miss Bennett just couldn't stand the strain any longer—especially after seeing an extra girl with an ermine beach coat, so she languorously purchased a sable and felt better.

She really couldn't afford it but she planned on making up the expenditure by economizing.

Miss Bennett is said to plan on using her town car to drive in the country. That will save the wear and tear on her sports roadster. Then she is seriously considering giving up wearing orchids to bed.

There is a rumor that if worse comes to worst she will even change to Grade B milk for her bath.

The famous Bennett blonde with two of her admirers.

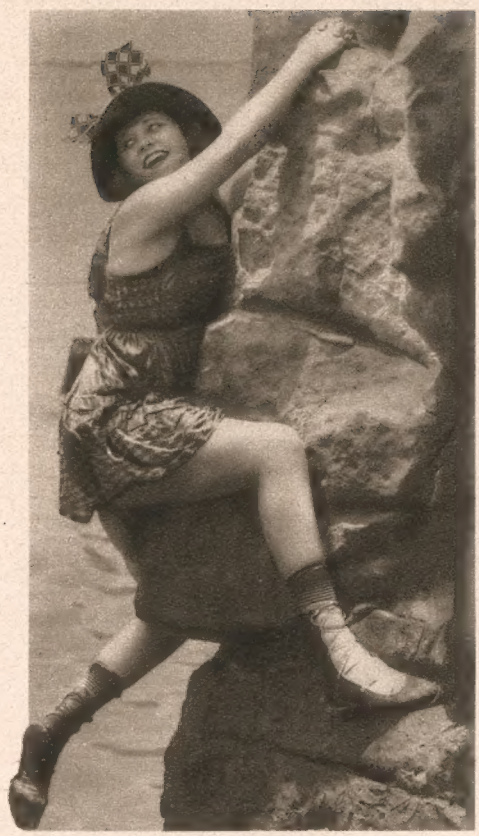
What Is HOLLYWOOD Coming To?

By GRUNDY P. SNIVEL

WHAT has become of feminine modesty?

Though we are rated by one and all a broadminded man we confess the display spread across these pages leaves us breathless and suffused with hot and cold flashes—mostly hot.

Therefore it is safe to assume that the effect of such scenes



A sea nymph disporting herself on the rocky promontory known as "Kid Broad's Nose."

Marooned. Three nautical hitch-hikers trying to get home from a yacht ride.

The stripes of this fetching rig are alternately cellophane and milk chocolate—and the young lady isn't afraid to get her feet wet.

Should women be allowed to go without the tops to their bathing suits? This daring question is left hanging in the air by this all-revealing article

as these upon young America will be a violent rise in the national temperature; a disturbance of the moral balance; a tendency toward more impetuous romance.

Understand us, dear reader, these lovely girls are *good* girls. There is no question as to their morals. Your faithful reporter has gone among them assiduously conducting a comprehensive morals research and their answer to us has always been an emphatic "No!" In fact we became a crusader only after our investigation had produced such disappointing results.)

We view with alarm the (*Continued on page* 30)

A realistic portrayal by Gloria Swanson of a maid falling for a line when the movies were young and pictures were dumb.

HOW A IOWA TOMATO

By Gladys Appleknocker

Are you sick of wearing buttoned shoes? Do the boys point you out as "That Tomato"? Then this story of Hollywood success won't help you a bit

ALTHOUGH you, dear reader, know her today as the glamorous Diane April of the silver screen this little morsel of feminine beauty was born Tessie Corntassel, in Sunrise, Iowa.

Even when she was a tiny girl the seeds of ambition made themselves known. She attended a movie. Then one day she witnessed a love scene in the barn and decided that it was a shame to make love in private when there were millions who would pay to see you do it in public.

Thereafter she almost ran her old man nuts begging for nickels to see the movies.

Most girls would have been discouraged; but not so the girl whom destiny had chosen to rise to the heights of filmdom. On week-ends when relatives visited the Corntassel home she would often hear some distant relative say: "Ugly brat isn't she." At school the boys would point to her in the play yard and refer to her as "that tomato." But these trivial criticisms did not phase our heroine.

Shortly after she was thrown out of high school she picked up a movie magazine in the barber shop where she had taken a job lathering faces. There she found an article (which I am proud to say I didn't write) saying that the glamorous girls

"Whoa, there," shouts this Hollywood copper as two reckless speedsters peddle up to the busiest corner in the world.

BECAME A HOLLYWOOD ORCHID

The starting point of a great career. Our heroine decides that she will sell her kisses—so to hell with necking in the barn.

of Hollywood were really just plain folks at heart just like you and you and Tessie Corntassel, and that it really wasn't any trick at all to knock over ten thousand berries a week in pictures.

This added new fire to her ambition and she started in saving her pennies. (The Sunrise barber shop patrons tipped freely.)

Then one day she realized that she had enough coin to start hitch-hiking to Hollywood.

As chance would have it she walked into the station in Hollywood just as a fast train from the East was arriving and she was sloppy enough to be taken for a celebrated Swedish star who was expected. When they found out she could speak English they would have none of her

Again fate intervened and Tessie found herself lathering faces in a Hollywood barber shop.

One day a strikingly handsome gent came in to get his moustache waxed. The first thing he saw was Tessie.

"Hadn't you lather work in the movies?" he asked bashfully. (*Continued on page* 30)

HOLLYWOOD

Over the transom news from the Gold Coast— By your Forty-Fifth Street (New York) reporter

BING CROSBY has been confined to bed after having twins. His wife has nursed him back to health.

There was quite a commotion the other day at one of the studios. Baby LeRoy disappeared completely. Everybody was wild with excitement until they found him asleep in one of Garbo's shoes.

There is no truth to the rumor that Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone will be married. Joan says so herself.

One of Hollywood's million-dollar productions, showing that even in the early days the cinema moguls tossed coin around as recklessly as a Mexican tosses the bull.

Jean Harlow's lecture on "How to Keep a Manicure While Whitewashing a Barn" went over big at a local woman's club.

Baby Peggy emphatically denies the rumor that she will retire to the seclusion of an Iowa farm.

The Beverley Hills Sewing Circle, at which Mrs. Erasmus B. Black delivered a brief talk on the Ethiopian situation.

Joan Crawford became hysterical when New York reporters questioned her about Franchot Tone in a New York Hotel. She assures her public that she has no intention of marrying the handsome young star.

Clark Gable will neither affirm or deny the statement that when he was a boy his parents pinned his ears back when he went out in the wind.

Katherine Hepburn recently rejected an invitation to be a judge at the horse show. Can it be that she was afraid the other judges would vote for her?

Richard Bennett currently appearing in "Win-

HOKUM

By Beverley Heels

Charlie Chaplin takes Douglas Fairbanks senior for a ride in his new crate. Stay out of high winds, Charlie.

terset" at the Martin Beck Theatre in New York has a couple of swell looking daughters who should be perfect bets for the pictures when they grow up.

Tom Howard will not play the part of Don Juan in the forthcoming Paragould all-star picture.

Joan Crawford issued a statement to the press today emphatically stating that she and Franchot are "just good friends."

Hollywood theft of the week: Jimmie Durante had his nose lifted.

Seen stepping out: Jackie Coogan and Mae West. "We're just good friends" says Miss West.

Franchot Tone smiled negatively when New York reporters asked him about a possible marriage with Joan Crawford.

Jimmie Durante denies the persistent report that he will appear in *Hamlet* next season.

Franchot Tone and Joan Crawford were married today.

Jimmy Cagney explains to Joan Blondell that they can't go to the Brown Derby and eat regularly until pay day too. But Joan doesn't seem to mind.

BABIES

(Above) Joe E. Brown

(Above) Bing Crosby

(Above) Janet Gaynor

(Below) Greta Garbo

(Below) Barbara Stanwyck

JUST BABIES!

(Above) Jean Harlow

(Above) Warner Baxter

(Above) Joan Crawford

(Below) Claudette Colbert

(Below) Richard Barthelmess

CINEMA

Pictures of the month—we can't vouch for which month but what pictures!

THE BIRTH OF A NATION
A Newcomer and a Great Picture

When this picture reaches your neighborhood theatre you must be sure to see it. From the way Broadway crowds are flocking to it you'll probably have to wait a long time, but it will be worth waiting for. *The Birth of a Nation* brings a new and youthful director, D. W. Griffith, to light. Here is a director who shows great promise and Hollywood expects big things from him. Numbered among the cast of this great movie are Henry B. Walthal, Mae Marsh, Lillian Gish, Dorothy Gish and Wallace Reid. They all turn in superb performances. The plot deals with the struggle between the Blue and the Gray and the days following the Civil War when a more united nation was being born. There are parts of it that will doubtless be criticized by many sections of the country but we should remember that it is a great piece of art and lay aside all personal feelings when we are seeing it. *Satire* does not like to make predictions but we feel that here is a picture that is sure to have a great influence for the better in moving pictures of the future. Don't miss *The Birth of a Nation.*

Henry B. Walthal goes over the top in D. W. Griffith's latest success, "The Birth of a Nation." Great things are predicted for this young director.

Betty Compson as the hula dancer in the flicker version of the Broadway play, "The Barker." Walter Huston, Claudette Colbert and Norman Foster appeared in the stage version.

THE BARKER
Along the Hula Trail

Hollywood goes in for experimenting in this one. They've transferred a Broadway play to the screen — and with great success. It deals with carnival life and a father who doesn't want his son to inhale too much of the sawdust trail atmosphere. When the son pays an unexpected visit to the tent show things begin to happen. Betty Compson, who will be remembered as a star of the first rank in earlier pictures, is excellent as a Hula dancer.

CINNAMON

By Rip Van Winkle

Theda Bara in the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet. This play is a great success and Hollywood producers are said to be bidding for the services of the author. William Shakespeare.

ROMEO AND JULIET

A New Writer Comes to Hollywood

Theda Bara, heretofore known only as a bewitching siren, has been cast in a play worthy of her talents at last. A Hollywood producer, *against the advice of his friends*, took a chance on an unknown English author, William Shakespeare, and the result is highly satisfactory entertainment. The story tells of two lovers belonging to hostile households and the lover's struggle to get together. This great departure from the regular theatre plot routine makes *Romeo and Juliet* one of the outstanding cinemas of the current season. Miss Bara reaches a new high in her great career in the portrayal of the suffering young Juliet. It just goes to show that Hollywood *can* produce entertainment on a par with the legitimate theatre without importing Broadway authors. As this issue of *Satire* goes to press every producer in Hollywood is frantically wiring England in an attempt to get the now famous William Shakespeare's signature on the dotted line of a contract.

A dramatic scene in "Way Down East," starring Lillian Gish and Richard Barthelmess.

WAY DOWN EAST

All Rocks and Insanity

Seldom has the screen offered a drama that surpasses *Way Down East*. Here is a dramatic picture of life in New England that brings two great new stars to the movie horizon in the person of Lillian Gish and Richard Barthelmess. Their performances, coupled with an excellent theme, makes this offering one of the "musts" of the month. Hollywood can be proud of such drama and if *Satire's* reviewer knows anything about it the legitimate stage had better look to its laurels.

WHY WE BELIEVE THE TALKIES

By Mortimor Smogg

Is the man who reads the movie captions aloud doomed? What will happen to the salesmen who like to catch up on their sleep in the picture palaces? YOU should know the facts about this new menace

HAVE you heard any of these silly rumors that have been going around recently about talking pictures replacing the silent drama in the heart of America's public?

Well, we have, and we feel that you should be warned against this insidious propaganda.

Now we all know that talking pictures are just a novelty and can't possibly last but we feel that this one article will be conclusive proof and silence these faddists once and for all.

How unconvincing Charlie Chaplin's tramp would be if you heard him say: "Where's the bawth room?"

Or John Barrymore warming up to a prospective date with: "Got anyting on fer tonight, babe?"

Of course the very idea of talking pictures re-

Mary Pickford in the days when she was establishing herself as America's Sweetheart. What could sound add to this tasty bit of expression?

"Oh, such langwidge!" was the caption that millions of movie fans roared at when this picture was flashed on the silver screen.

WON'T LAST

placing the silent films is absurd but let us ask you a few simple questions.

Does a man prefer a yammering wife to a silent one?

What is going to become of the salesmen who like to catch up on their sleep in the movies?

What about the gent who enjoys reading the captions aloud?

Let the pictures on these pages convince you. Mary Pickford has endeared

(*Continued on page* 28)

A dramatic moment in a 1916 thriller featuring Jack Barrymore and Mary Pickford. The director is Alexander Leftwich and you'll have to guess what that contraption in front of them is.

America's Sweetheart and Zasu Pitts in Zasu's first picture. Those were the days when you had to use your imagination if you wanted to know what was being said.

A SATURDAY NIGHT TOUR WITHOUT KNOCKING WITH YOUR HOLLYWOOD REPORTER

(Above) I guess you weren't expecting us, Miss Costello. Oh, well, it's been nice seeing you.

(Left) In the bathroom Greta Garbo likes to be alone, so we had to catch her in the open.

(Right) Would you mind removing your hat, Miss Bellamy? My little boy can't see.

(Left) One more blow on those rose petals and Miss Loy will be with us in person.

ROSE PETALS, PIGEON'S MILK & WINE

EXPOSING THE

Now it can be told! Read what the stars of the old silent films said when "Came the Dawn" flashed across the silver screen

AT the request of millions of readers *Satire* has sent reporters to every corner of America in an attempt to find out what the stars of the silent days really were saying when they faced each other in the dramatic scenes of the old flickers.

Only one reporter was successful but *Satire* is proud of the facts he has uncovered and prints them here for the first time.

(Below) Dear, there's nothing between Mae West and me," says Francis X. Bushman to Beverley Bayne, "She's just a big sister to me."

Our reporter's mission took him far into the hills of Carolina where he talked with natives everywhere attempting to learn the real secret back of the puzzling silents.

It was at a country store that the proprietor told him of a man who had studied lip reading many years before just to see see what the silent players were saying. "You'll find him at home now," the proprietor told our reporter.

And then the storekeeper showed him the way.

SILENTS

By ROVING REPORTER

"Just as one Dear to another," says Clara Bow, "you'll make me a nice pair of doe-skin riding pants."

"How about a game of Kelley-Pool down at Reilly's when we finish with this tripe?"

When the old man was questioned about the old silents he smiled sadly.

"Ah, those were the days," he said as she shook his head. "Those were the days of real laughs."

"What do you mean?" our correspondent asked.

"Why, I mean the things they said were funny," the fellow returned holding back a chuckle.

"Why, do you know, young man, that there hasn't been any fun in the movies at all since these talkies came in.

And then he started to reminisce.

"What did they say? Why sure I'll tell your readers. The silents were always good for a laugh. I remember once during a very passionate love scene between two outstanding stars. Everybody thought sure they were really in love off the screen as well as on. Well, during one of their very best love scenes when most of the audience thought he was telling her how much he loved her he really said, 'We're having corn beef and cabbage for dinner tonight. How about dropping over?'

"Then there was the time when a villain was about to murder the hero and the villain behind all of his great acting was asking the hero how his wife was."

"Did any of the stars have ways of talking during love scenes that were different?" our reporter questioned.

"There was one fellow who would count up to ten over and over again as he made violent love to his lady. Then there was a lady who would count sheep. I'll never forget the scene in an old Western where the cowboys came into the saloon and ordered drinks. The audience thought they were drinking hard liquor and talking hard but in reality one of the boys was saying, 'This is sure lousy ginger ale.' "

"Did you ever let other people in on your secret?" we asked.

"No, I've kept it in the family," he assured the reporter, "although I had a tough time doing it. The manager of one movie house used to beg me to let him in on it but I always refused. Later, when I busted out laughing at some dramatic moment in a picture, he would throw me out of the theatre.

BRIDGE

Satire presents the second of a series of serious bridge problems by

PHILIP HAL SIMS

Outstanding American Bridge Expert

In December 1931, while playing with my wife in a National Championship for mixed pairs, I held a very peculiar hand and decided to write it up in my syndicate articles at some future date. Well, time passes very quickly and it was not until 1934 that I actually used this particular hand.

A few days afterward I received a letter from a bridge player that I knew. His letter was as follows:

"I recently found in a bridge article of yours appearing in 'The Philadelphia Public Ledger' a hand that I saw you play in Philadelphia in 1931. I thought at the time that it was a very fine hand. But I would like to suggest that when you have a fine hand you use it at once instead of waiting three years. The first time I saw this hand in print it was in Josephine Culbertson's column. Later, I saw it in Warburg's column in 'The Brooklyn Eagle' and just last year, while out West, I picked up a paper and under Ely Culbertson's name, recognized this same old hand."

THIS MONTH'S PROBLEM

	♠ 10-3 ♡ 5-4-3 ♢ 10 ♣ 9-3	
♠ 5-2 ♡ 9-8 ♢ 7 ♣ 8-5-4	N W E S	♠ J-8-6 ♡ J-6 ♢ 9 ♣ 7-2
	♠ Q-9-7-4 ♡ Q-10-7 ♢ None ♣ 10	

Diamonds are trumps, South leads, North and South to take seven out of eight.

Now, the problem here is, who stole the hand?

Recently, I had another funny experience with a bridge hand. Mr. Wm. E. Dutton of San Francisco sent me a hand. It looked all right on the face of it and, without checking its ancestry, I put it in my column and gave Mr. Dutton credit for it.

Shortly afterwards my mail was deluged with a storm of protests from all over the country, from bridge players who said the hand was incorrect—that they had seen it among Lenz's problem hands with merely the suits changed.

I was very much disturbed about this and did what I could to save my face in the matter, but I suppose I will never be able to establish my innocence in the eyes of many who knew the hand. I did not realize how heavy was the weight of condemning evidence until some weeks later, when a famous whist writer by the name of Hamilton dropped in to see me one day at Asbury Park. I showed him the hand (*Continued on page* 31)

She Didn't Know
why they throwed her out . . .

but YOU know and WE know that SHE had **B-O**

BO-BRUMMEL MAGNOLIA SOAP

Make Your Eyes

ALLURING

you can never tell when some gent may let his gaze wander to your

Eyes

BE READY FOR HIM

with

BLINX

Sweep him off his pins with them Luscious Lashes

BLINX EYE GOO

for GOO-GOO-EYES

SEDUCTIVE BEAUTY SECRETS

One of Hollywood's most handsome men takes you behind the scenes of the filmland dressing rooms and lets you in on its most carefully guarded secrets.

I BEEN gettin' plenty a fan mail lately asken fer me beauty secrets. So I ups to meself in tha mirror and sez, "Who's got a better right to discuss *Care and feedin' o' tha face?*"

Ain't me and J. Barrymore got all tha profiles in Hollywood skinned? The beauty experts out here say that ta make tha most a your outstandenist feature so that's what I done. A snake in the grass told me ta wear a big peak on me hat so's me schnozola would be more obscure. Nuttin' doin'. I wouldn't swap smellers with Garbo. There's gold in that schnozola. Ha, cha, cha.

Foist I oughta tell ya how ta get tha most outa yer kisser. Ya can't just let a puss run wild. Ya gotta keep tha upper hand.

When I come home from a hard day at that studio me pores is outraged. Am I mortified!

I sweep all tha loose dirt off me face into a dust pan then I tackle the tougher serl wit some grease. Lard is da purest but if ya ain't got some bacon fat'll have ta do. If ya got a oily skin lay offa dat junk and use steel wool. Den ya don't have ta shave while yer healin' up an I ain't never been bothered wit cosmestic skin. A good rule ta remember is ta keep ya pores shut and yer windows open.

Now fer dem dat's got hair. Leave if off in da summer den ya don't have it blowin' around when ya ride on boats. Shave it off clean every day fer a month. Dis'll help that growth a da hair.

I was only sayin' to me pal dis mornin' it's better ta be bald a month er two in da summer dan all year 'round. When ya foist shave it yer wife will think she's got cha fer keeps but when tha ole sun tans yer dome it's kinda handsome. Don't let it burn too much 'cause then it'll crack an look like a dried mud puddle.

Teeth is a simple matter. Jus soak 'em in a glass a water with bakin' soda when ya go ta bed. But always have 'em within reach 'cause ya never know when ya'll have ta bite somebody.

I don't use no varnish on me fingernails cause it's vulger.

Ya all know I'm called "Jimmie da well dressed man." Well, I got da title for knowin' how to git meself up fer events.

If somethin' sweet like candy needs a fancy wrapper who'm I ta go 'round in plain duds?

"Beauty is only skin deep." If dese tips don't beautify ya, am I mortified!

LOVE ANALYZED

IS HIS OBJECT MATRIMONY?

OR WHAT?

Has he promised to put you in the Movies?

If he has we can analyze that for you too!

For $2.00 you may avoid a fate worse than death.

LOVE LABORATORIES, Inc.
ANGEL'S TIP **O. D.**

Be a Hotel Hostess—

GOOD POSITIONS!

Some of them vertical

Be a Vice-President in charge of Looking at the Ceiling.

No stairs to climb nowadays.

HOSTESS TRAINING CAMP
DEPT. 4-U-PD

FREE

CHARACTER READING CHART

If you are a heel it's time you found out about it.

Read your sweetheart's character. Read your best pal's character.

You'll Be Amazed

LACK-O'-CHARACTER LABS.
GREENWICH VILLAGE, N. Y.

YOU, TOO, CAN HAVE A

PERFECT FIGURE

It's almost unbelievable that eighteen brief years ago my figure left a great deal to be desired, that I was called skinny. BORAXIOM will add flesh to any part of the body. Localize your charm without becoming generally overweight.

SEE PICTURE

DEPT. 00 **BORAXIOM, IOWA**

Scrawny? Develop Your BUST

I make no absurd claims, but after using my 10¢ trial package you'll have to buy your brassieres

in the

Hammock Department

MADELINE MAUDELINE

FANCY VEST, IOWA

Style

This Paris creation of shimmering yellow satin designed exclusively for Pearl White shows the rain of the ostrich feathers.

THE daring lines of this gown reveal the star's satiny throat and trim ankle. The bodice hugs the figure closely but the skirt is pleasantly full fitting making it a perfect costume for mountain climbing. Miss White will wear this enchanting frock in her new picture "The Cliff Dweller."

Simplicity is the keynote of this season's wardrobe. You will no longer see more than four bracelets on one arm at a time. The hour glass corset bespeaks the latest in fashions. The beauty of the season will boast a five-inch waist and won't be able to sit down in a tub!

Bebe Daniels takes time out to reach for the sponge. Why wasn't that chair just a wee bit further away!

Make Them Remember YOU

Learn the secret power of Pashion Perfume

- Discover the startling effect of a dab of **Pashion Perfume** in the hollows of your collar bones—or just a touch along the shins.
- The poignant memory of this seductive fragrance will bring them back again and again—just for one more whiff.

PASHION PERFUME

FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

A new twist in motor car design was introduced at the Hollywood Auto Show this season by these two distinguished automobile engineers. This startling development, ***hip action,*** enables a car to sidle through traffic jams impassable to ordinary automobiles.

A LOVELY

BUST

IF, after using our Turtle Oil, you don't grow a bust as good as any turtle's you ever saw—

TRY AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK!

MME. QUEEN

POTHOLES, CALIF.

Why We Believe the Talkies Can't Last

(*Continued from page* 17)

herself to millions of movie fans by her classic performances portrayed in the immortal dramas shown here. Millions of people have spent hours before the fireplace at night studying lip reading only to see this new menace to the silents loom on the horizon.

No, dear reader, no audience is going to stand for its conversation being interrupted by the people talking on the screen.

Consider the case of the radio crooners. It's bad enough to have to hear them on the air. And it's torture to have to see them on the screen—but the American people won't stand for a combination sandwich of this tripe.

Etiquette

Would you know how to carry your tray if you were invited out to dinner with a movie star. Here's how you can develop "Hollywood Manners."

JUST suppose that Greta Garbo or Mae West called up and invited you to dinner tonight. When the evening was over would you leave her home confident and happy or would you stop in front of the nearest policeman, bend over, and ask him to kick you squarely in the pants?

Here are a few simple rules that will allow you to make a lasting impression on any great star.

If, when you arrived at the mansion, you recognized the butler as the valedictorian of your college class never say: "Hy're ya pal. Just ignore him and explain everything at the next class reunion.

At the dinner table never rest your feet on the table during the meal. Some hostesses like to do this themselves while others are touchy as hell about it.

Never, never try to crowd more than six peas on your knife at one time. There is a great danger of them rolling off and then you'll just be out that many peas.

Don't ever rest your cigar on the ash trays during the meal. At one Hollywood party a careless guest rested his cigar on the frankfurter dish. The hostess helped herself to what she thought was the last frankfurter and placed it between a roll. When her dainty white teeth sank into the Havana special she chased the guest into the hills just outside of Hollywood.

If you should be clumsy enough to drop a pork chop on the floor just kick it under the table. Most thoughtful hostesses foresee these little accidents and keep a dog beneath the table thereby saving the price of dog biscuits.

When the meal is over never lick more than one finger at a time and don't dunk your false teeth in the water glass—bowls will be provided for this.

When leaving never tell the hostess that you could have probably had a better meal at the corner cafeteria. Just say "That was swell hash." You never know when you'll need another meal.

PAUL U. BERGSTRÖMS AKTIEBOLAG. STOCKHOLM

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Ur Paul U. Bergströms Aktiebolags Vår- och sommarkatalog 1921.

Like to see something new in hats? Well, here's Greta Garbo hiding beneath some of the latest styles when she was a model in Paul Bergstrom's store in Stockholm 'way back in 1921.

How an Iowa Tomato Became a Hollywood Orchid

(*Continued from page* 9)

"Oh, you darling," Tessie replied timidly as she followed the moustache out of the shop.

That night she asked him that all-important question: "Are you the man who signs the contracts?"

When he showed her his credentials they became close friends.

"I'll have to make a few minor changes," he told her, "such as having your face lifted, your eyes widened, your nose straightened, and your hair dyed. Then we will change your name to Diane April."

Tessie (we *beg* your pardon, Diane) was thrilled when she was cast in her first colossal picture.

It was a colossal flop.

Again she was starred and the effort lost a half a million Hollywood dollars.

But the courage that had taken Diane from Sunrise all the way to Hollywood was still with her.

She decided to make sure of success the next time she appeared before the camera, so she married the big boss at the Stupendous Studios. Thereafter she had the pick of all of the scripts. She became a sensation over night.

Now, dear reader, you can understand the sadness that lurks behind the eyes of this great star, because although she has become a Hollywood orchid she is at heart still the simple country girl whose dreams carried her from Iowa to Hollywood.

What Is Hollywood Coming To?

(*Continued from page* 7)

jeopardy to the institution of marriage. We believe sights such as these should be withheld from our national youth. Young men with visions such as these fresh in their memories will make a lot of proposals, yes, but what kind will they be?

This insidious trend toward nudity must be nipped in the bud; so come, all you fusty old nippers who never had the advantages of the previews; come, disgruntled winners of weird marital prizes —let us rally and improve somebody's morals.

Cookery

Oliver Hardy dictates his famous Krispy Krunchy Kookie recipe to Stan Laurel.

Even the glamorous stars of Hollywood must take time out from work and play to eat. Here's your opportunity to learn how to please your favorite movie star.

WHOEVER made the crack, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," sure knew his bacon and beans!

Hollywood actresses learn all about how to be beautiful, but few of them can prepare a dinner that will stick by a man on a cold night. A girl can sit across the table looking like Joan Crawford, but if she serves him a bouquet to digest when he's in the mood for pork chops she might as well be Tillie Longnecker for all the attention he'll give her.

Beauty is O. K. between meals but no he-man can make out on strawberry facial cream and lavender powder. When a man opens the front door he wants to quaff the gorgeous aroma of sauerkraut or herring, not some perfume called "Indiscreet" or "My Sin."

Forget the rhumba and get back to your pots and pans, girls, if you want to hold your man. You don't have to know all the new-fangled dishes, like "chicken ambrosia" and "sardines in the rain." As long as you know how to cook meat and potatoes you'll make out O. K.

A certain Hollywood actress of my acquaintance expected her boy friend for dinner. So she rigged herself up like Mae West. The table was a masterpiece, gold dinner service and all. Well, her maid knew as much about cooking as Constance Bennett knows about acting. The dinner was an awful flop. The hostess might just as well have had a wooden leg for all she saw of the boy friend after that.

You haven't lived until you've tasted Oliver Hardy's Krispy Krunchy Kookies.

Any season is baking season in the Hardy household. He adores slipping into the kitchen, especially on rainy days, and getting chummy with the flour and lard.

His Krispy Krunchy Kookies are at present the talk of all filmdom. They're golden brown and just melt in your mouth.

Would you like to know

How Movie Queens

MAKE THEIR

STOCKINGS

Look So Lovely?

•

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•

First they bathe them in our soap. Then they shove a million-dollar pair of legs into them and Lo! They look

LOVELY

•

SUDSO SOAP

Bridge

(Continued from page 22)

and told him about it.

He said, "This is a very peculiar hand. Henry Jones, under the pseudonym of Cavendish, published it in 1890 and was at that time accused of lifting it from one of the earliest writers on whist, whose book was published during the reign of good Queen Anne."

her LIPS WON HIM

from a field that included

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Shellac your kisser with

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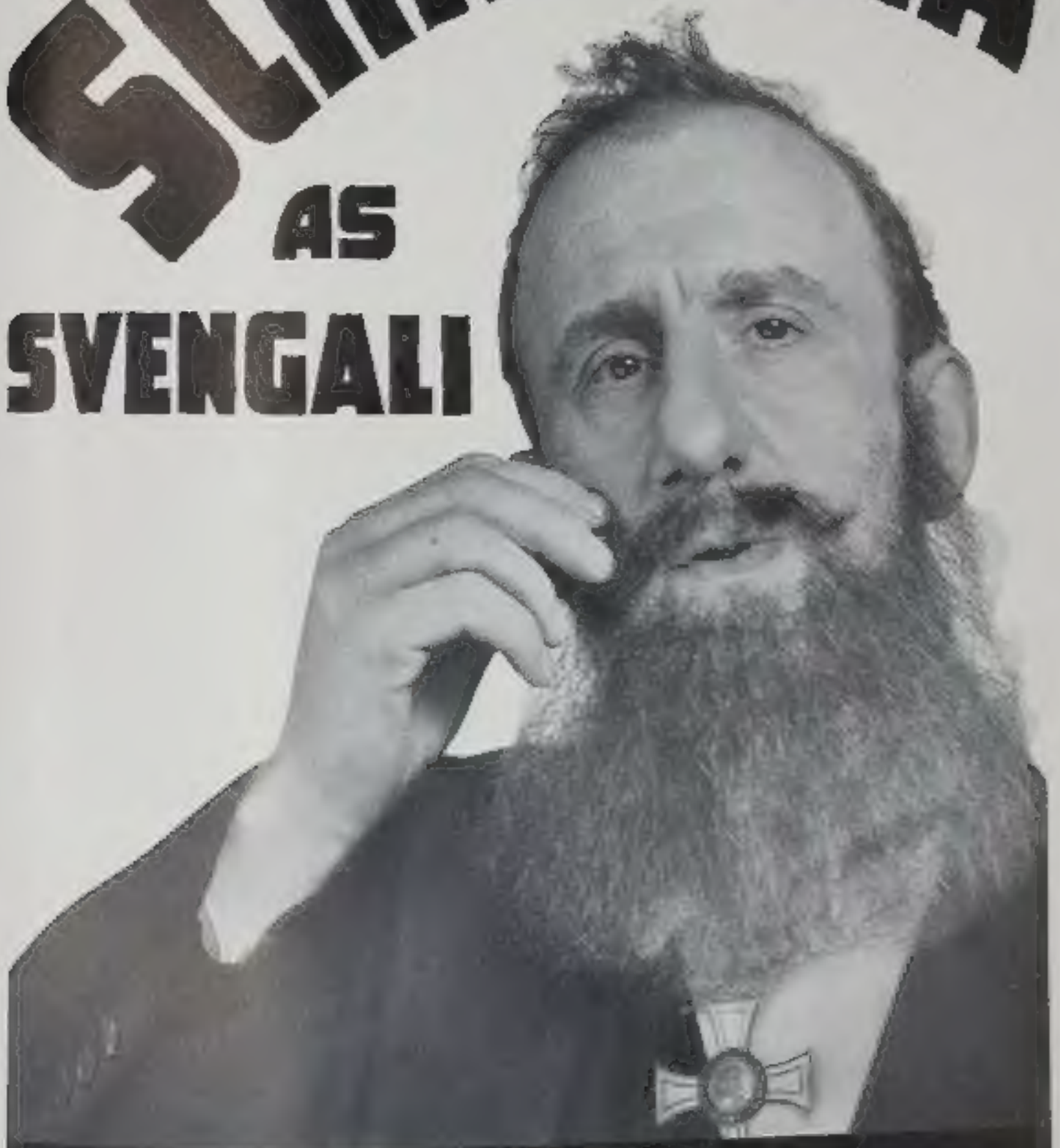

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